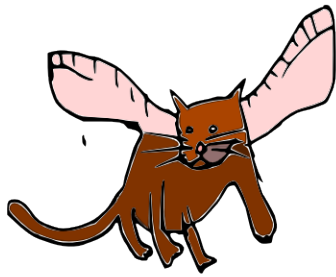


MY DEAREST NEGUS,

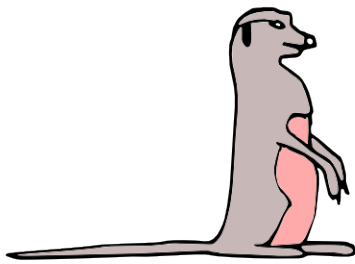
AS YOU WELL KNOW, I HAVE SOMETHING
OF A PENCHANT FOR FELINE INTIMACY.

BUT! SINCE MEETING YOU, I'VE LEARNT THERE ARE SEVERAL CATS I WOULD NEVER
FUCK.

FIRST...



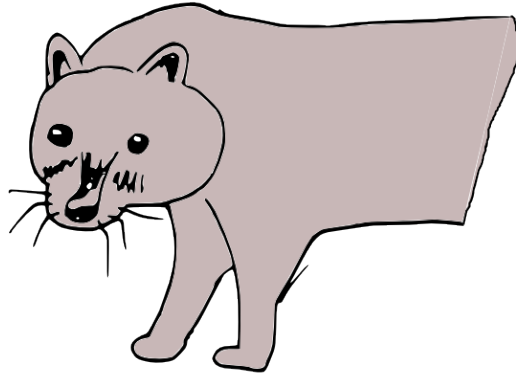
THE FLYING KITTEN. IT SOARS WITH UNRIVALLED GRACE AND DIGNITY.
SECOND,



THE MEERKAT - A SMALL MONGOOSE WITH AN
AVERAGE WEIGHT OF 731 GRAMS AND A NATURAL IMMUNITY
TO THE VENOM OF THE KALAHARI DESERT SCORPION.



AND THERE'S ONE CAT THAT I WOULDN'T FUL, BUT WHOSE SHIT
I WOULD DRINK A STEAMING MUG OF....



THE CIVET! FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS SOUTH-EAST ASIA
HAS ENJOYED A MORNING CUP OF CIVET-SHIT, AND
VERY RARELY ENGAGED IN SEXUAL INTERCOURSE
WITH THIS FELINE (sic.)

MERCI BEAUCOUP, MA NEUS-VOUS AVEZ LES CHATS UN GRAND SERVICE

From the desk of Magnus Woolfe

Magnus Woolfe